



Mark Allen Schneider

September 11, 1953 - November 18, 2022

Mark was born September 11th, 1953, to World War II Veteran father John and his proud Irish mother Norine “Babe” Schneider. Graduating from Cody High School, he then went on to work at Radio Distributing Company and was a member of Teamster 337 for over 40 years, spending the best of those years driving his 18-wheeler on his favorite northern route...”he’s been everywhere, man, he’s been everywhere”. It was there that he met the love of his life of over 48 years, Ricki. He was proud to raise his three children on Penrod St in Detroit next door to the house he was raised in. Daughter Shannon (Andy) Pisarcik, son Mark “Butch” (Kelly) Schneider, and eventually...daughter Breena (Adam Demmer) Schneider. Mark was a proud Papa of Casey, Griffin, Dominic, and Samantha. He was the 4th of 6 children, Nancy (Wayne McDonald) Schneider, John “Jack” (Sharon) Schneider, Patricia Picano, Ken (Mary) Schneider, and Fritz (Pam) Schneider. A fun-loving uncle of thirteen and great-uncle to many. “Marcus Wellaby” was a founding father of The Pighouse, a place he considered a second home with his fellow Pigs. He was an avid hunter, fisherman and teller of big fish stories (and undefeated slap-boxer). This Old Ranger loved to coach and umpire for St Thomas Aquinas and was the Gran Torino of Warrendale. He never missed watching or listening to a Tiger’s game and loved to laugh about the Lions. His laugh and smile were contagious. The way he would tell a story could silence a room only to erupt it into laughter. The songs he sang were performances and his artistic skills were covert. Singer savant of jingles and a Classic TV

aficionado, Mark had the perfect anecdote to every situation, no matter the circumstance, dark or light. The best neighbor, storyteller, Duck Walk dancer, bullshitter, maker of magic, Detroit River boat capsizer, BBQ extraordinaire, glorious mustache grower, pocketknife wielder, handyman, mechanic, prankster. To the absolute best husband and dad ever, thank you for everything you taught us. How to be kind, giving and forgiving. "It's been quite a party ain't it?" Information for a Marcus-style party, TBA.

Arrangements entrusted with Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home, Westland.
To share a memory, please use the Share a Memory tab on this web page.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark Allen Schneider*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *I'll never forget being a kid and watching Uncle Mark and the rest of the Schneider siblings all singing together (everything from Christmas carols to Irish hymns to Johnny Cash by the fire up north). They might not have always been in tune, but there was always so much love and laughter and light coming from all of them, and I'll remember Mark's bright smile and joyful eyes the most. He was always had the best jokes and stories, and he always made you feel like you were a welcome part of whatever was happening—if he was telling a story he was telling it to you, if there was a card game starting, you had a seat at the table. Love you and miss you, Uncle Mark.*

Caitlin - November 30, 2022 at 11:32 AM



Ricki - December 04, 2022 at 12:41 PM

JU

“ Dear Ricki, Shannon, Mark Jr., Breena, Nancy, Jack, Patty, Kenny, and Francis, My heart goes out for all of you. Mark was a wonderful father, husband, brother and cousin. My fond memories of Mark are from when we younger. One such memory is when we both were four maybe five and were Up-North staying in the cottages on Lake Avalon. I am one month older than Mark. We wanted to go out in a row boat, but no one would take us. So we were going to go ourselves. We just needed to get the anchor into the boat so it would float in the lake. We worked all day on it. Finally after super we got it into the boat, but Mark did not want to float out on lake. We didn't even have oars...nor did we even know we needed them. I started to float away from shore and when I started to get farther away...I started screaming. Mark was so smart not to come.He ran and got help. I saw my Dad panic and come running down the dock. He dove in with all his clothes and reached my boat and saved me. I didn't even get spanked, my Dad was so happy that I didn't die. Mark saved me that day. What a great cousin. I have many wonderful memories of Mark, his brothers, his sisters and my wonderful Aunt and Uncle. I slept over quite a lot , esp. in the summers. I will miss him and his great smile. Love, Junie

Junie - November 28, 2022 at 03:05 AM

RI



Ricki - December 04, 2022 at 12:41 PM

MA

“ So very sorry to learn of cousin Mark’s passing. Have such good memories of when we were kids at Grandma’s house and Up North. Once we were leaving Hillman and we found Mark at the side of the road. He had fallen out of Uncle John’s station wagon. He was laughing. That is how I will always remember my younger cousin. Always smiling and laughing. Rest In Peace, dear Mark.

Maureen - November 23, 2022 at 07:40 PM

RI



Ricki - December 04, 2022 at 12:42 PM

KE

“ Dear brother Mark lived generously. He was always willing to help with a car repair, Sunday plumbing problem, or home improvement project. He loved and lived for his family. Mark was kindness and good humor personified. No disease or weakness of the body can take away all the good done by a good man or our love for him.

kenny - November 22, 2022 at 07:53 PM

BJ

Well said, Bro!

brother Jack - November 22, 2022 at 09:35 PM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:10 PM

CG

“ God Bless him and his family , what a great guy , Thanks for all the years being our baseball coach , and most of all being a great friend . From all those kids from the best neighborhood ever . warrendale !

chuck Gerben - November 22, 2022 at 07:33 PM

RI

He loved coaching such a great bunch of players.

Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:11 PM

RP

“ We all love you so much Uncle Mark. We've had so many fun times at family parties and up north all together. I'll never forget your intoxicating laugh and smile. You are already missed so much. Send our love to Grandma and Grandpa. Please watch over us all.



Rachel Picano - November 22, 2022 at 06:53 PM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:12 PM

BS

“ It was 1992 and my folks had just bought the cottage on Lake Huron. Dad asked Uncle Mark to help us move some furniture up to the new place in his 18-wheeler. I'm not sure why I was selected as the third member of this expedition (I was 9) but I was happy as hell to get the position.

That trip to Northern Michigan in the fall, and particularly Uncle Mark's stories, songs and jokes around the fire on the beach at night helped ignite in me a life-long love of the north country and it's mysteries - along with a great appreciation of good company. It didn't hurt that they let me eat all the donuts I wanted. I'll miss you Uncle Mark. You were one-of-a-kind.

Ben Schneider - November 22, 2022 at 02:20 PM

BJ

That was a great trip.

brother Jack - November 22, 2022 at 09:31 PM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:12 PM

BG

“ Great baseball coach of the amazing A's ! Great trip up north with the Schneider family - bonfire- wagon ride - Mark singing Johnny Cash & Kenny Rogers. with his brothers Playing horseshoes in his yard. Lots of belly laughs and fond memories. Always made you feel like part of the family -Rickie too ! Great family and great man ! Thought of often and will be missed. Love and prayers to the Schneider family

Bob Grysko - November 22, 2022 at 09:02 AM

RI

He loved hanging with you guys. ❤️

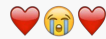
Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:13 PM

FR

“ *My brother Mark will be missed so much.
It's hard to believe he's gone. He truly was one of a kind.
He had a great sense of humor. His facial expressions alone would
make you laugh!
Never one to follow the crowd he was the real deal.
Loved hunting and fishing and golf.
He was a big Johnny Cash fan way back in the 70's when most
people never heard of JC yet.
Mark had great rhythm in his bones.
He'll be with us forever!*

Fritz - November 22, 2022 at 12:15 AM

BS



Breana Schneider - November 22, 2022 at 12:41 AM

BJ

Amen, Brother!

brother Jack - November 22, 2022 at 09:35 PM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:13 PM

MB

“ Remembering my dear first cousin Mark Schneider as a man with a pure heart. His ever ready smile was so welcoming and his kindness was unending. Mark was an ANGEL on earth. May he be sharing his Heavenly reward with his wonderful parents my Aunt Norine (Babe) and Uncle John Schneider.

Mary Ann Pfeifer Burger - November 21, 2022 at 03:17 PM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:13 PM

AB

“ Mark Allen Schneider was a good neighbor, friend, and employee for many years. We lived next door to the Schneiders for 31 years watching Mark grow from a Teenager to an Adult. Mark was the special one for me his demeanor was always a happy one. Mark was 18 yrs old when I hired him at Radio Distributing as a warehouseman and later, he was one of my Truck Drivers. As a driver he started out picking up trailers of Zenith merchandise from the railroad yard in lower Detroit and filled in as a local delivery driver besides doing his warehouse duties when not driving. When we moved to Taylor from Highland Park in 1978 the company shortly after closed the Saginaw location and we were given the responsibility of servicing that area from Taylor. Mark was given that new delivery area which was scheduled for a Monday to Wednesday run. Well because Alpena was part of that delivery area it fit in for Mark like a glove. His Father John and Mother Norine aka Babe lived on Fletchers Pond just southwest of Alpena giving Mark the opportunity to visit them each week and of course do some Pike fishing with his dad.

It was strange how during Pike season he would make sure he was there for at least a day to a day and a half to catch up on the Pike. Before or after Pike season he would make the run in a day. Taylor to Grand Rapids to Traverse City to Alpena and then back to Taylor. Mark was a good and well-liked employee honest and dedicated to the company. He and the warehouse foreman Tom Carroll became great friends. I can still see them two talking and laughing about what TV program they watched the night before.

A few of us would go on a fishing trip twice a year to different parts of Michigan the first year we went to Manton, Mi where the Schneiders owned many acres for Deer hunting. Mark brought his Guitar with him he played and the rest of us would sing along. A lot of laughs and a great time was had by all. Not sure if we caught any fish though.

Haven't seen much of Mark since I moved to Floria, but I will always remember his smile and friendliness to me and my family. My Condolences Ricki, Mark JR aka Butch, Shannon and Brenna as was mentioned a great Husband, Dad and Friend of many.

May he Rest in Peace. Art Bertram

Art Bertram - November 21, 2022 at 03:03 PM

BS

Thank you 🥹💕

Breana Schneider - November 22, 2022 at 12:44 AM

RI



Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:14 PM

ND

“*To the family of Mark Schneider, my deepest condolences go out to all of the Schneider family. Although we have not seen each other in recent years, many of our old neighborhood memories remain in my thoughts. We had a great neighborhood with warm friendship memories. God Bless and until we all meet again.*

Nancy Pirronello-Drabicki and family

Nancy Drabicki - November 21, 2022 at 12:50 PM

RI

Thank you

Ricki - November 23, 2022 at 02:14 PM

PP

“ To My Dear younger Brother Mark, my Heart ❤️ Is broken! 😞 I will truly miss You! Life will never be the same without one of my favorite Brothers! I will miss the many Sunday phone calls where we would reminisce about the days on Pernod street and laugh, laugh laugh 😂! You were as Genuine as they come.. never pretentious! I could go on and on about what a Great Friend and Brother you have been to me over the years! Love and God Bless you Mark! 🙏
Sister Patty

Patricia Picano - November 21, 2022 at 11:32 AM

HD

Mark was a great neighbor and friend to us very nice man

Heidi Dudek - November 21, 2022 at 06:10 PM

ML

MARK WAS AND WILL ALWAYS BE THE MOST DOWN TO EARTH SOUL WE HAVE EVER KNOWN.MY HUSBAND LARRY AND I LIVED VERY CLOSE TO MARKS HOME AND WE WOULD OFTEN RUN INTO HIM AND ALWAYS FELT HAPPIER AFTER OUR VISIT.HE HAD A HEART OF COLD.I WAS VERY GRATEFUL HE WAS MY COUSIN.HEY MARK REMEMBER SINGING PRETTY LITTLE ANGEL EYES TOGETHER.NOW YOU CAN SING WITH THE ANGELS.I KNOW THEY WILL LOVE YOU LIKE WE DO AND ALWAYS WILL. GOD BLESS YOU COUSIN. MARGIE AND LARRY LEJA

MARGIE AND LARRY LEJA - November 22, 2022 at 03:29 PM

BJ

He's still a potlicker.

brother Jack - November 22, 2022 at 09:29 PM